

THE HERALD

SPENCER COOPER, : : : : Editor.



GREAT MEN AND BOYS.

Keats, it is said, was born in a livery stable.

Powers, the sculptor, spent his youth on a farm.

James Monroe spent his boyhood in the country.

John Calvin was an apprentice at the cooper's trade.

Turner, the painter, spent his boyhood in a barber shop.

Paganini began his career as a child laborer in a factory.

Edward Irving, the preacher, spent his youth in a tan yard.

Washington's boyhood and youth were passed in the country.

Rousseau's boyhood was spent in the home of a watchmaker.

Rutherford B. Hayes was a good scholar and a modest, kindly boy.

George Fox was brought up in the humble home of a weaver.

Schubert was educated for a school teacher, but preferred music.

Kant, the great German metaphysician, spent his youth in a saddler's shop.

James Buchanan was a studious, laborious boy, not bright, but diligent.

Moliere, the French dramatist, began life as an apprentice to an upholsterer.

Claude Lorraine, the landscape painter, when a boy was an apprentice to a pastry cook.

Cardinal Mezzofanti, the phenomenal linguist, spent his boyhood in a carpenter shop.

Lincoln's boyhood was spent in the roughest and coarsest description of farm work.

Verdi's youth was spent, as the son of a peasant, in the arduous duties of the farm.

Palestrina began life in the home of a cook, and was early trained to be a waiter.

Grant, when a boy, preferred work on the farm to helping his father in the tannery.

Benjamin Harrison was a close student, and had all the advantages of a liberal education.

James Mill was the son of a cobbler, and himself for a short time worked at the bench.

Tinsoretto, the painter, came honestly by his profession. He was brought up in a dye shop.

Diocletian, the Roman Emperor, was born in slavery and obtained his freedom by service in the army.

Luther's father was a miner, and the future reformer often earned a supper by singing in the streets.

Barry, the painter, had his interest in art roused when on voyages with his father, who was a sailor.

Doddridge, the theologian, was brought up in an oil shop, his father being a dealer in paints and oils.

Thomas Paine, the American political and controversial writer, passed his youth at the staymaker's bench.

Schumann was raised in a book store, and to the end of his life retained a fondness for the business.

Horne Tooke was fond of staying in his father's poultry shop, and liked to be intrusted with the business.

Arthur was a close student and excelled in scholarship. He was fond of athletic sports and hunting.

James Madison was very fond of his books, and at an early age acquired a high reputation for learning.

Alexander Pope, when a boy, spent much of his time in the counting room of his father, who was a merchant.

The Spanish sculptor, Alvarez, drifted naturally from stone cutting and polishing into executing works of art.

Zachary Taylor was brought up on a farm. He was very thrifty, and soon had a stock of property in calves.

Chaucer's boyhood was passed in a wine vault, where he was required to wash barrels and clean wine casks.

Liszt was driven to the piano every day. For over fifteen years his daily practice covered ten to twelve hours.

Andrew Jackson was brought up in the country, having no education beyond what was afforded by a district school.

Lucian, the Latin poet, was brought up in the workshop of a sculptor, and was himself no mean artist in that line.

James K. Polk was born on a farm, and even when very young helped his father in the latter's work as a surveyor.

By his Puritan neighbors Bunyan was considered a wild youth, because he played at various games common in his time.

Wagner, the composer, spent no small share of his time when a boy in the police court, where his father was the clerk.

John Quincy Adams went to France with his father at the age of 11. He received the best education the times afforded.

David Livingstone, as a boy, showed all the determination which was afterwards so prominent a feature of his character.

Virgil's boyhood was spent in the house of a porter. His father was a burden carrier, who had bought his freedom.

Canova, the sculptor, came naturally by his profession, being the son of a stonecutter, and early apprenticed to that trade.

St. Cyr, Napoleon's great Marshal, was trained to carry a peddler's pack, but laid it aside for a gun and rose from the ranks.

As a boy Thomas Jefferson was fond of hunting, athletic sports and music. He was a good shot and played well on the violin.

Napoleon's first plaything was a toy cannon. Late in life he said, "The whole course of my life was determined by that cannon."

Cowper was a melancholy child, and often would sit for many hours almost motionless, gazing at the landscape before him.

Garfield was a farm-bred boy, and even when very young aided his widowed mother by working at odd jobs for the neighbors.

Thorwaldsen, the sculptor, was first taught the carpenter's trade. From that he went to wood-carving, and thence to sculpture.

Franklin Pierce was early sent to school, and acquired a collegiate education. He had a marked taste for athletics and military tactics.

Jeremy Taylor, the divine, passed his early years in a barber shop. His business was to sweep out the shop and wait on his father.

Hans Christian Anderson was brought up in his father's cobbler shop and heard from the old man the stories he afterwards wrote.

John Adams was born on a farm, and in accordance with a custom then very general, he, being the eldest son, was sent off to college.

Vandyke, the painter, was intended by his father for a merchant, and much pains were taken to teach him book-keeping and accounts.

Sachs, the great German poet, scribbled rhymes when a boy. His father once chastized him for making out a customer's bill in poetry.

Soult, the soldier, spent his boyhood on a peasant farm, and entering the army as a private rose from the ranks to the grade of Field Marshal.

The boy Dickens had the experience described in "David Copperfield." The work was in many important particulars a record of his own life.

Merat spent his boyhood in his father's inn, and his youth in a theological college. He was destined for the Church, but preferred the army.

The father of Neander, the great church historian, was a carter, and in early boyhood the historian often aided his father to drive and load.

Pepys always had a weakness for the tailor's trade, from the fact that when a boy he used to gather the scraps of cloth that fell from his father's shears.

When a boy William Henry Harrison showed a strong taste for the study of medicine, but deserted it to enter the army for the Indian warfare of 1791.

Ascham, the educational writer, was the son of a servant. His first impulse toward education was given by an accidental sight of an educational treatise.

Millard Fillmore was born and raised on a farm. He said he never saw a copy of Shakespeare, a history of the United States or a map until he was 19 years old.

Sir Isaac Newton spent his boyhood on a farm, and there acquired the marvelous powers of observation that afterward made him famous as a natural philosopher.

Oliver Cromwell was the son of a country gentleman, who was also a brewer, and the little boy was always interested in the operation of the brew house.

John Wesley always declared that he owed all his usefulness to his mother. She was one of the most remarkable women who ever lived. Her letters are classic.

Cowley, the English poet, spent his boyhood in a grocer's shop. He often waited on customers, who, in later years, reminded him of the fact, to his no small disgust.

Barrow, the theologian, was a singularly serious child. When he was disinclined to merriment it was impossible to make him laugh, such was his self-control.

Bernadotte, one of Napoleon's marshals, who afterwards became King of Sweden, was educated in the office of a country notary, and spent his time in copying legal papers.

West, the painter, showed his talent at a very early age. He made sketches in charcoal before he was 19, and some of his early work displays great ease in the use of the crayon.

Martin Van Buren began life as an office boy for a lawyer, rising slowly to the position of clerk, copyist and finally becoming a pleader in the courts of Justice of the Peace.

While in Chicago, Mr. Chas. L. Kahler, a prominent shoe merchant of Des Moines, Iowa, had quite a serious time of it. He took such a severe cold that he could hardly talk or navigate, but the prompt use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cured him of his cold so quickly that others at the hotel who had bad colds followed his example and half a dozen persons ordered it from the nearest drug store. They were profuse in their thanks to Mr. Kahler for telling them how to cure a bad cold so quickly. For sale by J. M. Rose.

WISE WORDS.

A lover's lies are the easiest to forgive.

Truth wears a garment of rents and patches.

Genius is man's master; talent is his slave.

The mother in a woman makes her beautiful.

Justice is blindfolded so she can't see the travesties on herself.

Men's tears affect by their quality: women's by their quantity.

Remedy your deficiencies and your merits will take care of themselves.

Stories to suit the public taste must be half epigrams and half pleasant vice.

He that catches at more than belongs to him, justly deserves to lose what he has.

A man can always please a woman by letting her believe she knows more than he does.

The difference between an old fool and a young one is that the young one may outgrow it.

Faith is to believe what we do not see and the reward of faith is to see what we believe.

There they stand, the innumerable stars, shining in order like a living hymn, written in light.

Adversity is the trial of principle. Without it a man hardly knows whether he is honest or not.

Studies teach not their own use; that is a wisdom without them and above them, won by observation.

A woman may doubt a man's sincerity when he pays her a compliment, but she doesn't doubt the compliment.

While one finds company in himself and his pursuits, he cannot feel old, no matter what his years may be.

In addition to buying the cow and getting no cream, a man is expected to admire pictures and poetry concerning milkmaids. But you bet he won't do it.

Have you noticed how baseless are the grievances of your friends? Your grievances have an equally ridiculous foundation to your friends. We all make too much of our troubles.

No one gets so old that he forgets what he did with the first money he earned himself. He will remember it longer than the circumstances under which he first kissed a girl.

Put Out in Just Ten Seconds.

Our citizens to the number of two or three hundred gathered on the burnt district here, on last Monday afternoon at two o'clock, to witness the exhibition made by the Cincinnati Tin and Japan Fire Extinguisher Co. The test was given under the personal supervision of Mr. Herman B. Wells, president of the company, of Cincinnati, and Mr. W. V. Snyder, the local agent, of Georgetown, Ohio, and was satisfactory in every respect, clearly demonstrating the Stemple Extinguisher to be one of the best methods yet devised or invented for the controlling of fire.

A structure of pine boards was built, and after being thoroughly saturated with coal-oil, a match was applied. The extinguisher was then turned on and the fire put out in about ten seconds. All who witnessed the test were thoroughly satisfied that the Stemple will do all and more than is claimed for it. The headquarters of the company are S. E. Cor. Sycamore and Canal Sts., Cincinnati—Winchester (Ohio) Herald.

SPENCER COOPER, Hazel Green, Ky., Agent for Wolfe and Morgan counties.

How Shop Girls Eat.

The way these girls set their little white sailor makes you like them, and the swing they walk with makes you know that they are in the "middle of the road" and are going to stay there. Men try to walk home with them at ten o'clock, on dark Saturday nights, but the girls walk the men into the police station. All the police are friends of the shop girls. You must not try to walk with any one of the 250 girls employed in the "New York Store" unless she wants you to, for a big police has one eye on those little girls, and, well, every good man here likes to help those girls. For that reason some good man started the noon rest; a place where the girls go at noon, to rest and eat their dinner; they get a cup of coffee, slice of pie and a dish of baked beans for 15 cents. They have a light breakfast not much dinner, and a lighter supper, work all day with only a cup of coffee and a bun for dinner. They cannot go home, car fare is too much, and they cannot bring a lunch, they have no time to prepare it, but they must go to the store at 1 o'clock and be as bright to the rich woman, who is "just looking around" as if they had dined on porter-house steak, and at six they go home, too tired to cook supper, so they eat a cold bite, and wash a dress to wear next day, or as I have seen them set up with a sick baby all night, for I am sorry to say, a number of these girls have been married, and yet they make the living, getting from two to six dollars a week. When Sunday comes they have to clean their house and that day they get as good a meal as \$4.00 a week will allow. It is no wonder that they look pale, and fever has its own way with them. They have stomach trouble, brought on by the way they eat, and they look as if they had never seen the pure air. I wish some rich man would bring a car load to Hazel Green for a month, and let them have a pot of beans and corn; for not until the golden streets appear, will those poor half fed girls know what the Lord has in store for them.

The first telegraphic message that ever passed over the wires was composed of the words "What hath God wrought."



AT THE TOP

And Still Climbing!
Never content to keep company with the slow pace set by its country cousins, though always in sympathy with 'em,



THE : HERALD

put its mark at the topmost pinnacle of country journalism, and week after week has labored to reach the goal of its ambition. How thoroughly it has accomplished that task is told in the hundreds of tributes paid it by the press



HERALD'S ADVERTISING COLUMNS

ist traveling in America, attracted by a perusal of its pages, draws a pen-picture of its multi-merits in his own language, and thus it reaches every home in the vine-clad hills of France. So popular was the story, "Jonathan and His Continent," that it was translated into every tongue spoken by man. Hence, from hemisphere to hemisphere and from pole to pole



on and tell of other qualities it possesses, but modesty forbids. Suffice to say it is to newspaperdom what DOMINO is to the turf-world—KING BEE OF ITS CLASS!

A few more subscriptions will be taken at \$1 a year, and a limited number of advertisements at reasonable rates.

SPENCER COOPER,
Hazel Green, Ky.



THE : HERALD

of Hazel Green is a household word. Thus it is also a necessity to the wide-awake business man, and all who desire to "tick trade that they may fill their coffers with cash," have their advertisements displayed in its columns from time to time. We might go

